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# The Times Dispatch

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THE TIMES, FOUNDED 1856.  
THE DISPATCH, FOUNDED 1860.

WHOLE NUMBER 16,521.

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY APRIL, 10, 1904.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## COCKRAN THRILLS THE HOUSE

Speaks to Crowded Galleries for an Hour.

EVERY MEMBER AN  
ATTENTIVE LISTENER

Usurpation of the Legislative  
Power of the Executive Branch  
of the Government.

RECEIVES HEARTY APPLAUSE  
FROM BOTH SIDES CHAMBER

The New Yorker Did Not Stoop  
to Partisan Politics, But Based  
His Argument Upon Precedent—Many Republican  
Leaders Cross House  
to Shake His Hand.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)  
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9.—Not in  
long years, has there been heard on the  
floor of the House of Representatives  
such an able and eloquent argument as  
that delivered by Hon. Bourke Cockran,  
of New York, to-day on the usurpation  
of the legislative power of the executive  
branch of the government. He spoke  
to crowded galleries for over an hour,  
and there was scarcely a member absent  
from his seat during the entire time.  
When he concluded, every Democrat and  
every Republican united in the tremendous  
applause which rolled over the floor  
and galleries, with the sole exception of  
Bernie Payne, of New York, and the  
Republican floor leader, and John Dalzell,  
of Pennsylvania, who has never in the  
course of his long term of service in  
Congress admitted that anything good  
has come from the Democratic side.  
There was scarcely a vacant seat in  
the galleries, the crowd having anticipated  
the speech of the New York orator.  
Every few moments he would be  
interrupted by Democratic applause, and  
towards the end of his speech the Republicans  
united with the Democrats in  
expressing their approval of the utterances  
of the orator.

Melting Grosvenor.  
General Grosvenor, the most uncompromising  
of Republicans, tried for a  
time to make the House and spectators  
believe he was not interested in the  
address and ostentatiously devoted himself  
to his newspaper, but it was not long  
before he was seen to turn toward the  
speaker and listen. Then he was listening,  
and in five minutes he was joining in  
the applause. When Cockran had concluded,  
Mr. Grosvenor was among the  
Republicans who surged across the aisle  
to shake the orator's hand. It was several  
minutes before the applause had subsided,  
and the impromptu reception which  
the orator was forced to hold in the main  
aisle, had come to an end.

Mr. Cockran spoke on his resolutions  
introduced some time ago, calling on the  
Secretary of the Interior for information  
as to his authority for issuing the  
recent order putting all old soldiers on  
the pension list.

On a High Plane.

But did he not stoop to partisan politics.  
He carried the discussion to a  
high plane, and based his argument upon  
historical precedents, evidencing the most  
intimate familiarity with the constitutional  
history of England and America.  
Among the spectators in the galleries  
was a Mr. Baird, a young Scotchman,  
a man of education, graduate of the  
University of Edinburgh, and now in Washington  
on his way from South Carolina,  
where he has been several months  
studying the cotton mill methods of that  
section.

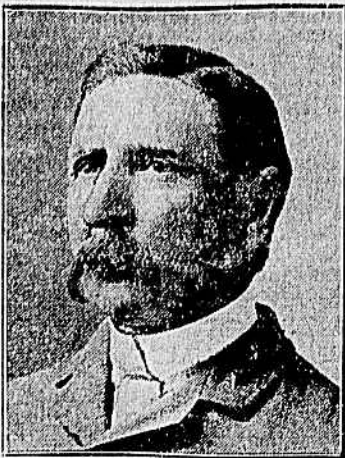
"I have frequently listened to debates  
in the House of Commons," he said, "but  
I have never heard so eloquent a speech,  
and I have never heard a member of the  
House of Commons say so much English history."

IMPASSIONED SPEECH.

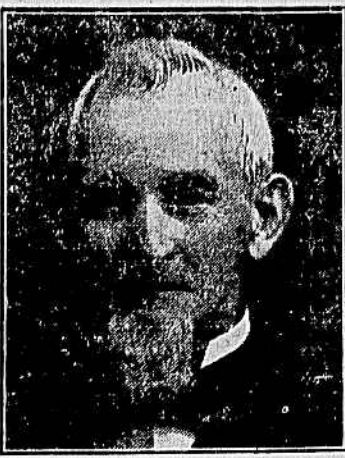
To Uphold the Dignity of the  
House of Representatives.

(By Associated Press.)  
WASHINGTON, April 9.—The recent  
executive order of the President relating  
to pensions on age disability to-day  
furnished the text for an impassioned appeal  
by Hon. Bourke Cockran, of New York.

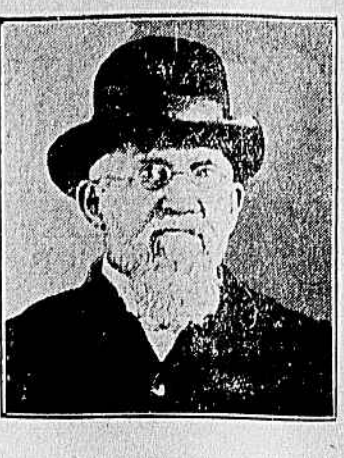
## CLOSE OF THE TIMES-DISPATCH "OLD FRIENDS" CONTEST, AND A LIST OF THOSE WHO WON PRIZES



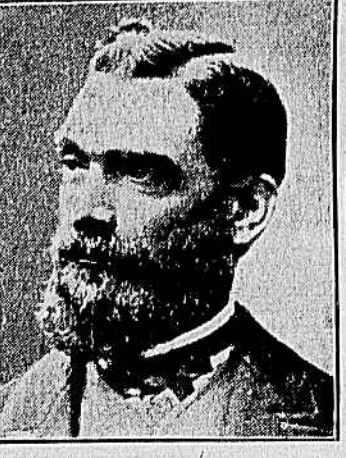
E. LESLIE SPENCE,  
Richmond, Va.



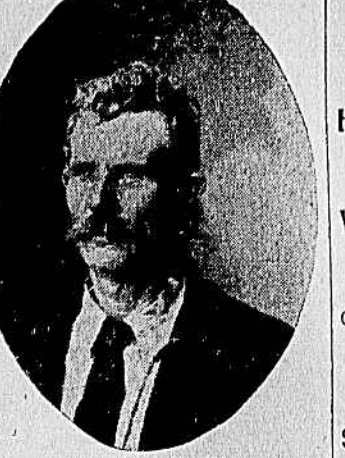
W. H. CLEMMITT,  
Richmond, Va.



Geo. R. THORNE,  
Covington, Tenn.



P. B. CROWDER,  
Amelia, Va.



J. W. CHILDRESS,  
Charlottesville, Va.

On the 24th of February last The Times-Dispatch inaugurated what we termed an "Old Friends" Contest. We knew there were many people in Virginia and elsewhere who had been constantly reading The Dispatch, The Times and The Times-Dispatch for many, very many years, and we were anxious to form the acquaintance again, so to speak, of these old friends.

Accordingly we offered prizes of life subscriptions to ten of our oldest friends—five to daily subscribers and five to long-time readers of the Weekly.

The conditions of the contest were as follows:  
First—To the five regular readers of The Times-Dispatch who can prove by affidavit or other positive means on or before Friday, April 1st, the longest consecutive service as regular readers, either of the Daily or Weekly "Dispatch" or "Times," as a recognition of such proof their names will be entered upon the list to receive a copy of The Daily and Sunday Times-Dispatch free as long as they live.

Second—To the next five regular readers who furnish proof in the same manner, The Weekly Times-Dispatch will be mailed free as long as they live.  
Important—Persons entering this contest must furnish full particulars of proof, a brief sketch of their life and occupation, place of birth and date, together with their most recent photograph, which will be returned if postage is enclosed.

The contest closed on the 1st of April. Replies from a large number of "old-timers" have been received, and they make very interesting reading.

The Winners.  
The winners are:  
For the Daily Times-Dispatch—  
E. Leslie Spence, Richmond.  
William H. Clemmitt, Richmond.



J. W. BROOKS,  
Durham, N. C.

P. B. Crowder, Amelia Courthouse, Va.  
J. W. Brooks, Durham, N. C.  
Alex. L. Parrish, Gum Spring, Va.  
For the Weekly Times-Dispatch:  
John R. Long, Wolf Trap, Va.  
Rev. John M. Harlowe, Covington, Tenn.

J. W. Childress, Charlottesville, Va.  
Mrs. A. W. Ligon, Farmville, Va.  
George A. Thorne, Kester's Cross Lane, W. Va.

Mr. Spence's Letter.  
The letters received from these dear old friends are very interesting, and are here given in full:

Richmond, Va., March 29, 1904.  
Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—In 1850 I lived at the northeast corner of Main and Governor Streets (now more generally called Thirteenth Street). Mr. James A. Cowardin (and, I think,

Mr. J. D. Hammersley) rented the adjoining building on Governor Street to publish the Dispatch. My recollection is that Mr. Hugh R. Pleasant was the first editor. Every afternoon I was in the office seeing them put in the press and other parts of the printing material. I read the first issue of the Dispatch, and have read nearly every issue up to this date, the only exceptions being that while in the Confederate army I did not see it every day, but whenever it was possible I obtained it, and late in the war paying fifty cents a day for it.

From where the Dispatch was born it moved to the southeast corner of Main and Thirteenth Streets, where it remained until January 1, 1855, when it moved opposite to my father's store, at the northeast corner of Main and Thirteenth Streets. There it went up in flames and smoke on the 3d day of April, 1855.

In '55 or '56, when Messrs. Cowardin and Ellyson resumed the publication of the paper, they started directly opposite where the Dispatch first saw the light of day, on Governor Street, in rear of what was the famous drug store of Messrs. Purcell, Ladd and Company, now the office of the Postal Telegraph Company.

From there they moved to Twelfth and Main, on the very ground where I was born, on the 6th day of November, 1841.

I have always lived in Richmond, and for many years was a merchant with my father, as E. B. and Son, engaged in the clothing business. Am at present the general manager of the Mutual Investment Association and general agent for the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company. As I read the first issue of the paper, and have continued to read it to this date, I think I must be one of your oldest readers.

Respectfully submitted,  
E. LESLIE SPENCE.



JOHN R. LONG,  
Wolf Trap, Va.

nish no proof, but my own statement. I saw the first issue of The Richmond Dispatch, I handled and read it. It was issued from the office on Thirteenth Street, next to corner of Main Street, a small brick building, previously occupied by a Mr. David Walsh, as shoe shop and residence. It was in the '40s, just what year I cannot remember. I was a journeyman printer, and working with H. K. Ellyson, whose office was over the drug store of Adie and Gray, near the corner of Main and Twelfth Streets, south side. James Cowardin, I think, was the editor; I believe, James Lewellyn, and, perhaps, John Hammersley, were connected with it. I took the paper (from the carrier), I believe, continuously, from that time till "The Richmond Times" was issued. After a few transient sketches of "The Times," I concluded that I liked

the "stamina" of "The Times" best, dropped "The Dispatch," and from that day to this have taken "The Times" and "Times and Dispatch."

WM. H. CLEMMITT.  
No. 615 West Main Street.  
Richmond, Va., March 30, 1904.

Mr. Clemmitt adds this interesting bit of personal history:  
I was born in the city of Norfolk, July 7, 1854; brought to Richmond about 1859, where I have lived ever since, with the exception of about two or two and one-half years spent in Norfolk and Portsmouth, four months of which time I worked on a Henry Clay campaign banner printed in Portsmouth by "Mr. Connelly" (who was both editor and printer), in the year 1884.

I served an apprenticeship at the printing business in this city, and also five years' apprenticeship with Mr. James Bosher at the coach painting. Preferred and returned to the printing business, and have worked at it ever since—January, 1904; carried it on in partnership and singly for nearly thirty years, and am still at it daily for a support. If I live three months and seven days longer, I will be eighty years of age. If you doubt it, I can give you "positive proof," from a record in an old Bible nearly 300 years old.

For Half a Century.

Amelia, C. H. Va., March 23, 1904.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—I notice your announcement in The Times-Dispatch to the old friends and subscribers. I would say, I have taken the Daily Dispatch for nearly fifty years. I was taking it before Oliver P. Baldwin became connected with the paper. "I remember this from the fact of Mr. Baldwin delivering a lecture at this place," Amelia Courthouse, for the benefit of "our church," and spent the night at my house.

The subject of his lecture was "The

(Continued on Ninth Page.)

## FOUR LADIES AS FIRE-FIGHTERS

Admiral Sigsbee's Wife and  
Daughters Save the Home-  
stead From Destruction.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
HEMPSTEAD, L. I., April 9.—With  
faces covered with smoke and dust from  
the results of a fire, Mrs. C. D. Sigsbee,  
wife of Admiral Sigsbee, and her three  
daughters proved valiant volunteer fire-  
men Friday afternoon, when the bushes  
about their house at Hempstead, which  
they are occupying for the season, caught  
on fire.

An alarm of fire was turned in, and  
every company of Hempstead, consisting  
of four hose companies, hook and ladder  
and steamers, responded, and so did several  
hundred people, who crowded about the  
bushes and fences that were afire and  
offered "suggestions."

About the old colonial house is a large  
field of grass. This Charles D. Sigsbee,  
Jr., desired to turn into a garden, and  
decided to burn off the grass before having  
it ploughed. A few minutes after the  
grass was set on fire the young man  
lost control of it, and with great rapidity  
it spread to the adjoining bushes and  
fences.

An alarm of fire was then quickly  
turned in, and pending the arrival of the  
fire companies the women of the Sigsbee  
household rushed from the house and  
formed a bucket brigade. Working with  
all the coolness and promptness of ex-  
perienced fire fighters, the women, with  
buckets and pail, worked so cleverly  
that when the different fire companies  
reached the house the fire had been put  
out, and nothing remained for the fire-  
men but to compliment Mrs. Sigsbee and  
her daughters.

## A FAITHFUL FRIEND HAD DECENT BURIAL

New York Man Lost His Leg  
and Pronounces Eulogy  
Over It.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
NEW YORK, April 9.—A faithful friend  
of John Haverly—his left leg—was buried  
yesterday in St. Raymond's Cemetery.  
Haverly wished to follow the harse, but  
had to remain in the hospital.

Haverly was crossing a track Wednesday  
evening in the Melrose yards of the  
New York Central and Hudson River  
Railroad, at One Hundred and Fifteenth  
Street and Park Avenue, accompanied  
by Mrs. Katherine O'Keefe, a one-eyed  
woman, when the engine hit both of them.  
The woman had half a dozen ribs broken  
and was internally injured. Haverly's  
leg was cut off just above the knee.

As soon as Haverly recovered consciousness  
in Lebanon Hospital and discovered  
that his leg was gone, he inquired what  
had become of the limb. They told him  
that it had been sent to the hospital morgue.  
Haverly objected to this.

"That old leg of mine," he said to the  
doctors, "has helped me to earn a living  
for some years. I think it is entitled to  
decent burial."

OPEN EXPOSITION  
WITH INVOCATION

ST. LOUIS, MO., April 9.—The Rev.  
Dr. Frank W. Gunnarsson, of Chicago,  
president of the Armour Institute of  
Technology, has accepted the invitation  
of the Exposition Company to deliver the  
invocation at the opening ceremonies of  
the World's Fair on April 30th.

## A PET DOG'S BITE COMES VERY HIGH

Boston Lady Had to Pay Nearly  
Two Thousand Dollars  
Damages.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
BOSTON, April 9.—Mrs. "Jack" Gardner  
must pay Mary Callahan, ten years old,  
\$1,892 because of a bite inflicted January  
11, 1903, by an Irish terrier that made its  
home in Mrs. Gardner's Venetian palace.

The case has been fought stubbornly up  
to the Superior Court, where a jury yesterday awarded damages.

While the case was on trial yesterday,  
George E. Proctor, Mrs. Gardner's  
plaintiff-prosecutor, undertook to come to her  
rescue by testifying that the dog was  
owned by him, having been presented to  
him by Mrs. Gardner, December 18, 1902.

Counsel for the girl forced Proctor to  
testify that the dog lived in the Venetian  
palace, and was fed out of the same  
dish as Mrs. Gardner's other dogs, and  
the jury decided Mrs. Gardner was the  
owner.

TRIED FIVE TIMES;  
AT LAST ACQUITTED

(By Associated Press.)  
KNOXVILLE, TENN., April 9.—Robert  
Cattell, a wealthy farmer of Sevier  
county, who has been tried five times  
on the charge of being an accessory in  
the "Whisky" murder in January, 1896,  
for which two men already have been  
executed, was acquitted to-day at Lou-  
den, Tennessee.

## DOMESTIC PEACE AT LAST IN SIGHT

Chicago Women Outline Man-  
ner of Treatment for House-  
hold Servants.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
CHICAGO, April 9.—The Congress of  
Women's Clubs, in session here, has  
found out how to make servant girls  
happy. Here are the rules:  
"Recognize that they are working at a  
trade."  
"Pay the experts by the hour."  
"Let them share in the family life."  
"Clearly define their duties. Don't order  
suppers after the hired girl has knocked  
off for the day."  
"Give her the best labor-saving in-  
ventions."

"Cut out the talk about social su-  
periority and recognize Mary Ann as a  
human being belonging to the same sis-  
terhood."  
"Teach ignorant mistresses that cap-  
rice doesn't go with the women who  
sell their time for specific duties."

AN INSANE MAN  
PLAYED DEAF MUTE

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
WYTHEVILLE, VA., April 9.—The  
"deaf mute" has begun to talk. Pauley,  
the man who attempted suicide here  
Wednesday, began to tell various tales at  
midnight. He has been adjudged insane,  
and will be taken to the Marion Hos-  
pital.

## SOCIETY WOMEN LEARN TO WRESTLE

The Famous Jiu Jitsu System of  
the Japanese Becoming  
Popular.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9.—Jiu  
Jitsu, that system of Japanese wrestling,  
with which an adept can disable the  
strongest opponent, is to be taught at  
the United States Naval Academy, at  
Annapolis. It is President Roosevelt's  
idea. He is a devotee of the art him-  
self, and believes that it will be a strong  
addition to the athletic training of the  
young men who will be the future com-  
manders of the navy.

Captain Willard H. Brownson, super-  
intendent of the Naval Academy, is in  
negotiation with Japanese instructors of  
this art. Mr. Yamashita, whose prowess  
has been reached for by Lieutenant Com-  
mander Kakeshita, naval attaché of the  
Japanese legation, will probably be one  
of the instructors at Annapolis. He has  
Jiu jitsu has become a favorite dis-  
port of not only the President, but sev-  
eral prominent society women. The bal-  
room of at least one fashionable Wash-  
ington home is said to have recently  
been the scene of half a dozen social  
mimic and serious games for instruc-  
tion and for contests in the sport.

Fire in King George.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
FREDERICKSBURG, VA., April 9.—  
Five last night destroyed the residence  
of Mr. James Grigsby, in King George.  
The contents were also burned. No in-  
surance.

## WHAT CITY IS DOING TO EXPAND

Her Own People Have No  
Idea What She Is.

WHOLESALE CENTER  
OF GROWING TRADE

Commands a Business Extent of  
Which Few of Her Ci-  
zens Realize.

SOME THINGS PEOPLE  
DO NOT KNOW ABOUT

First-Class Trade and Traffic  
Appliances That Tell for Busi-  
ness—General Facts Touch-  
ing the City's Natural  
and Acquired Ad-  
vantages.

What is Richmond doing?

It is said that half the world does not  
know how the other half lives. That was  
said a long time ago, and was and is  
the truth, but not the whole truth. It  
lacks a great deal of being the whole  
truth. One tenth of the world, has, but  
little conception of how the other nine-  
tenths is getting along, and what is  
worse, the one-tenth doesn't care. Worse  
still; the nine-tenths care nothing about  
what the one-tenth is up to. It very often  
happens in some little worlds that the  
one-tenth is the live part of them; that  
the one-tenth is doing almost all that is  
being done and getting precious little help  
from the indifferent nine-tenths.

No, That half the world does not know  
how the other half lives is nothing near  
to the whole truth. Half of a city is  
ignorant of the cares of living that the  
other half suffers under. Half of a block  
knows but little of what is going on in  
the adjacent block, and generally speaking,  
nobody in a tenement house knows or  
cares what the other folks in the same  
tenement are doing. In some cases this  
is probably as it should be, but not al-  
ways. What is true of the big world  
is true of little bustling cities and towns.  
Richmond is a little world, a little  
business world it is. It is true, however,  
of this little world that it is of the big  
round world, that at least half of it does  
not know what the other half is doing.

Perhaps all of it would be liver, more  
energetic, more active, more up to date  
in a business way, and certainly show  
more city pride, more business pride and  
a greater inclination to pull together,  
as one man, so to speak, for Richmond's  
growth and business glory. If we all know  
more about each other, each other's busi-  
ness, and each other's energy, each  
other's aims and aspirations, and each  
other's power for good and for commer-  
cial spread.

Richmond people know all about Rich-  
mond politics. They know who is strong  
in votes, and who is weak and in what  
particular localities in which this man  
or that may be, strong or may be  
weak and why he is strong or weak, as  
the case may be, and when the lines of  
battle are finally drawn and the con-  
tending parties have been brought up to  
the fighting line, Richmond can get as  
solid as a block of Kennebec ice.

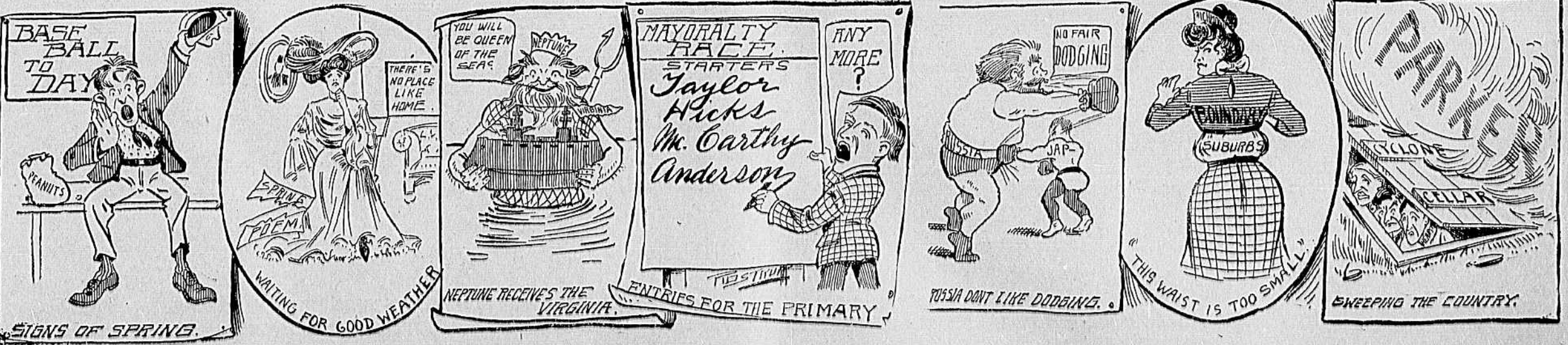
Reduced to Business.

Bring this principle down to business;  
bring this knowledge of men and affairs  
into commercial lines; bring the same  
solidarity down into business channels,  
as it prevails in the political arena, and  
a little business world of ours can go  
out and conquer the commercial South.

The trouble is the people in this par-  
ticular business world do not know each  
other well enough; the one-half does not  
know what the other half is doing; the  
nine-tenths do not know what great  
things the one-tenth has accomplished,  
and the few number of Richmond peo-  
ple know what wonderful natural advan-  
tages their little world enjoys.

Richmond has made wonderful strides  
in a business way, and is still making  
them; that is to say, a few Richmonders  
are, but the many are not taking the  
interest and the pride they ought to take  
in these things, are not helping the good  
world; are not giving moral support and  
encouragement to the few that they  
ought to give and are making but little,  
if any, effort to get in the game them-  
selves. And, coming back to the original  
proposition, it is all because one—

(Continued on Ninth Page.)



ARTIST ROSTRUP'S VIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS.